

Prophecy About The Coming Global Pandemic- Billions Of People Will Die!!!

The Punishment And End Of My World Of The Wicked Sinners, Amen Forever!

"I Am taking away the money, My son. Expect total economic failure around the globe, My son. Nowhere is safe, My son, not even your own country of prosperity. I will exact My revenge on the world of covetousness, My son. My wrath is expended on materialistic humanity for their years and decades of hoarding My wealth, and refusing to give it to My poor, My son, all around the world. While some of My people are giving and magnanimous, generous with their wealth, still others hoard it for the End-Times. I will strike the Earth with a plague that it has never been seen before, striking My sinners with the Black Death not seen since the 13th Century, My son. Millions of My sinners, yea even billions of My wicked shall be eliminated from the Earth, My son. Their sins have arisen up into the heavens where I will strike them down with the Black Death not seen since the 13th Century, My son. My wicked shall pile up by the millions in piles for burning. Bodies shall be burned on an industrial scale, there will be so many succumbing to My plague against their years of wickedness, My son. Multiple billions of dead bodies shall litter the landscape, for My wrath shall kill many. Released into the air, My son, few shall be immune to My wrath. See that you are safe in Me, My son, enduring in your LORD, safe from My wrath of plague, My son. Multiple billions shall enter the world of the damned and endure My wrath in flame forever for their life of selfishness while on Earth, My son. Multiple billions shall endure My wrath forever, and be eliminated from their life of crime and debauchery before Me. Screaming forever in torments, they shall ask why they never accepted Me as their LORD and Savior, all according to their greed. Helping no one, I shall punish them for eternity, My wicked from all over the Earth. I shall thin out My herd, putting many of My wicked in humanity in My Hell fire forever, for their greed could not save them, nor approach Me with their lives of sinful wickedness, My son. Damned forever, My wicked crowd of wicked humanity shall enter eternity without My Presence in their lives. Oh, what a terrible fate to endure, My wrath for all eternity, My son! Repent before Me, My wicked sinners, and do My will forever, for you are not your own, but were bought with a price, My son. Few do My will, preferring to do their own in the world, ignoring Me, My son. Billions shall die off this planet, My son, because they would not do My will, but their own, ignoring Me for decades, refusing to do My will. My son, I will punish, and that more forcefully, infecting My wicked with a disease that they cannot overcome apart from My Presence in their lives, My son. The worldwide epidemic, even a pandemic, shall devour My wicked from off the land. Few will be left when it is over, and My people shall inherit the land. Land that was expensive, and houses too, shall be taken for free taking, My son, for few shall be left from My epidemic. My son, prepare, for millions shall be gone overnight, and the wicked shall be few. Few shall oppress the righteous, for I shall put an end to their wicked lives, My son. Few shall serve Me, for many shall be taken by My epidemic of evil germs. Few shall be overcomers before Me in the plague, which shall spread worldwide on planes and ships around the globe. Carried by rats like the Black Death of yesteryear, My bacteria shall spread worldwide, My son. Carried by the air, it shall infect multiplied millions of My wicked sinners, My son. My wrath is expended on My wicked humanity, how would not serve Me, their LORD and Savior, but wealth and finances instead. That's all they cared about, not Me, My son. I Am incensed and full of fury against My wicked humanity of evil, My son, and few shall be left to serve Me, My son. The land shall be barren of sinners, for multiplied billions shall meet their fate in the world of the damned, My son. Expect an end of the wickedness all around you, for My sinners shall be few and sparsely populate the land. Truly the meek shall inherit the Earth, and the world of wicked sinners shall come to an end, My son. Expect it! And I shall give rest to your souls. Peace shall be abundant in My new world! Your LORD has spoken, Amen, My son!"